DARK HORSE COMICS
40 YEARS

3

TOUCHED BY A DEMON™

KRISTEN GUDSNUK

BIFRONS & ZUZU

LIFE COACHING LLC

WALK-INS WELCOME!

WE ARE EAGER TO

fix your life

AND

save your soul

WE'LL MAKE YOU A PERSONALLY TAILORED LIFE PLAN! **FOR FREE!**

TOUCHED™ BY A *DEMON*

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OUR BOARD HAS ***SERIOUS*** CONCERNS WITH THE QUARTERLY NUMBERS.

WORK CORP

CAN YOU EXPLAIN THE DISCREPANCY? FRANKLY, THIS LOOKS REALLY BAD.

OUR ANALYST ***MAX SAADI*** WAS THE LEAD ON THIS.

HM. WE THOUGHT ***YOU*** WERE HANDLING IT ***PERSONALLY***, MR. FRANKLY.

I ***WAS,*** UNTIL MAX HERE ***INSISTED*** HE WAS THE BEST MAN FOR THE JOB.

MAX? CARE TO COMMENT?

!!

I...

I TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY.

GASP

GASP!

AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ADDRESS THIS MASSIVE ERROR?

mutter mutter

THERE WILL BE REPERCUSSIONS, I PROMISE YOU. THIS KIND OF OVERSIGHT WILL ***NOT*** HAPPEN AGAIN.

B&Z's newest client. Max Saadi. A humble office worker with no girlfriend and no self-respect.

Following my conversation with Father Angelo, I'm trying out a more hands-off, tool-based approach to saving humans' souls this time. Zuzu is taking the lead on this case. "Wish" us luck!
--Frons

RGH!

SLAM

YOU *STUPID*, SMUG MOTHERFUCKER. YOU THINK YOU CAN BLAME ME FOR YOUR FUCKUPS?

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU'RE MESSING WITH.

I'LL SHOW *YOU* ONCE I'VE GOT ACCESS TO THE TEN MILLION DOLLARS IN MY NEW OFFSHORE ACCOUNT.

I'LL QUIT. AND I'LL LAUGH IN YOUR STUPID, SMUG FACE.

FFFFF

COUGH COUGH

HAH. WHY DID I EVEN CARE? IT DOESN'T MATTER.

I LOVE YOU, WEED. YOU ALWAYS KNOW HOW TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER.

LOOK AT YOU! NERVES OF STEEL.

FOOD THIEVES MUST DIE

HOLIDAY WORKA-THON

WORK LIKE YOUR MOM IS WATCHING

SPITE

I'D BE CRYING INTO MY GYRO IF FRANKLY HAD CHEWED ME OUT LIKE THAT IN FRONT OF OUR BIGGEST CLIENT.

WHAF CAN I SHAY? PUBLIC HUMILIATION MAKEF ME HUNGRY.

YOU TOOK THE FALL FOR THAT REPORT WHEN IT WASN'T EVEN YOUR FAULT.

AGAIN.

WHY DO YOU LET THEM SCAPEGOAT YOU?

THAF'S LIFE.

I GUESS IT'S KINDA NOBLE OF YOU. ***DUMB.*** BUT NOBLE.

YOU TOOK ONE FOR THE TEAM.

HEY, LIZ...

HM?

IF YOU COULD WISH FOR ANYTHING, WHAT WOULD YOU WISH FOR?

EASY! ETERNAL YOUTH.

...YOU DON'T EVEN NEED IT.

ARGH! WHAT IS THE STUPID FUCKING PASSWORD?

Homeless Romantic
"I LEFT MY CART IN SAN FRANCISCO"

LES INCROYABLES

NOW I'M LOCKED OUT. GREAT.

AGH! I FORGOT THAT YOU WERE FOLLOWING ME!

POOF

HEEEY... BUDDY... HOW'S IT GOING?

FWOOSH

GRIND

SO, MAX, YOU CAME TO B&Z LIFE COACHING SAYING THAT YOU'RE MISERABLE AND UNFULFILLED.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING TODAY? NOW THAT YOU'VE HAD A FEW WISHES COME TRUE, ARE YOU FEELING ANY MORE FULFILLED?

WELL, THE ENDLESS BAG OF ADDERALL AND WEED HAS HELPED IMMENSELY.

PICK PICK

LES INCROYABLES

WARNING

You have been locked out after too many login attempts.

I GOT LOCKED OUT OF MY OFFSHORE ACCOUNT, THOUGH, AND I AM ***SO*** FRUSTRATED WITH THE BANK SITE'S UI THAT I'M TEMPTED TO CALL THOSE TEN MILLION DOLLARS A LOSS.

Your account will be frozen for 48 hours. Please from 9:00 to 14:00 UTC for help.

I JUST DON'T WANT TO WASTE MY FIVE WISHES. I'VE GOTTA BE SMART.

LOOK, HUMAN GUY, I JUST SPENT ALL DAY SHADOWING YOU AND...

...I'VE BEEN WHERE YOU ARE, BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

I HAD A FORMER EMPLOYER-- MAY HE ROT IN HELL, UNFORTUNATELY HE LOVES HELL SO THAT'S UNLIKELY-- WHO ***REALLY*** SUCKED.

I FELT REALLY POWERLESS THERE, AND, WELL, I ACTUALLY ***COULDN'T*** LEAVE. LIKE, LITERALLY.

BANG BANG BANG

HA HA HA

SO, I GET WANTING A MENTAL ESCAPE. BUT THE THING IS, IF YOU ***ONLY*** ESCAPE MENTALLY, YOU'RE STILL IN YOUR SHITTY SITUATION.

THAT FRONS GUY IS REALLY THAT BAD? HE SEEMED COOL.

NO, NO. FRONS HELPED ME GET ***AWAY.*** BUT THAT'S MY POINT.

LES INCROYABLES

NO

YOU CAN ***LEAVE.*** YOUR JOB SUCKS, AND IT'S MAKING YOU MISERABLE. SO WHY NOT JUST QUIT? YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO WASTE A WISH.

IT'S NOT THAT EASY, ZUZU.

DO YOU EVER FEEL TOO AFRAID TO DO ANYTHING?

EVEN THOUGH NOTHING'S REALLY WRONG, YOU FEEL LIKE A FIELD MOUSE IN A BIG MEADOW AND YOU CAN'T SEE THE OWLS BUT YOU CAN ***FEEL*** THEM OVERHEAD...

BURBLBRBL

GHK

AND YOU'RE LOCKED INTO PLACE BECAUSE YOUR ANIMAL BRAIN KNOWS THAT SOMETHING HORRIBLE WILL HAPPEN IF YOU ***DARE*** RUN ACROSS THAT MEADOW.

IT'D BE ONE THING IF I COULD FIND THE ***FUCKING*** PASSWORD TO MY TEN MILLION DOLLARS. THEN I'D BE SET FOR LIFE. I'D TELL MR. FRANKLY TO SHOVE IT.

BUT I WROTE IT ON MY CTHULU BURGER RECEIPT, AND I'M PRETTY SURE I THREW IT AWAY.

AND THE OTHER THING IS... LIZ.

DO YOU HAVE A PET LIZARD?

666

LIZ ALMEDA. FROM WORK. I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ADMITTING THIS TO A CREEPY LITTLE GIRL, BUT I'M... I'M IN LOVE WITH HER, ZUZU.

THERE YOU GO! JUST TELL HER HOW YOU FEEL! NO WISH REQUIRED.

SHE'S ENGAGED TO THIS GROSS OLD GUY. HE DOESN'T EVEN ***GET*** HER.

IF ONLY LIZ LOVED ME, ***THEN*** I'D BE HAPPY.

I WISH LIZ LOVED ME LIKE I LOVE HER!

HOVER

WHAM

DUNNN

KNOCK KNOCK

I LOVE YOU, MAX.

WTG

AWW

snuggle

OH, MAX! I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT ALL THIS TIME, WE WERE RIGHT UNDER EACH OTHER'S NOSES...

I HAVE SOMETHING TO CONFESS. I'M SO SCARED.

THERE'S LITERALLY NOTHING YOU CAN SAY THAT WILL CHANGE HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU.

LES INCROYABLES

I'M AN ADULT BABY DIAPER FETISHIST!!!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE INTO AGE REGRESSION AND DIAPER PLAY?

YEAH...

ME TOO! THIS IS PERFECT!

HOORAY! WILL YOU BE MY BIG STRONG DADDY?

I'M ***LITERALLY*** WEARING A DIAPER RIGHT NOW!

HUH? B-BUT I WANTED YOU TO BE MY DOMMY MOMMY...!

OH, GOSH. THIS IS AWKWARD.

I'M SO SORRY, MAX. THIS IS A DEAL BREAKER FOR ME.

I--I DO LOVE YOU, VERY DEEPLY...BUT I'M AFRAID WE'RE INCOMPATI--

I WISH LIZ WERE MY DOMMY MOMMY!

SERIOUSLY, MAX? ***THAT*** WISH HAS GOT TO BE A ***SIN.***

FREE WILL IS GOD'S GREAT GIFT TO HIS MOST INEXPLICABLY BELOVED CREATION: HUMANITY.

TO OVERRIDE THAT IS TO WELCOME ETERNAL DAMNATION. THINK OF YOUR IMMORTAL SOUL!

EW, WAIT, ARE YOU ***CHRISTIANS?***

IS THAT WHY THE LIFE COACHING WAS FREE?!

MA-A-AX...

ARE YOU MY SWEET LITTLE BOY? HAVE YOU BEEN GOOD?

YES, MOMMY...

WELP, TIME FOR ME TO SKEDADDLE. THIS IS GETTING TOO WEIRD FOR ME.

POOF

DON'T REWRITE HER PERSONALITY ANY MORE! MAKE ***GOOD*** DECISIONS! BYEEEE!

FWSH!

WHAT? I DIDN'T REWRITE HER PERSONALITY! COME ON, BE FAIR!

WELL, NOW I FEEL LIKE SHIT. THANKS.

I JUST...

I WISH I JUST FELT ***FULFILLED.*** THAT'S THE ROOT OF ALL MY WOES.

FWOOSH

BIFRONS & ZUZU
LIFE COACHING LLC

HUMAN SEXUALITY CONTINUES TO BEFUDDLE ME, BUT I THINK WE MIGHT HAVE A WIN WITH THIS CASE!

MAX IS ***LIVING IT UP*** RIGHT NOW WITH THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE! EXECUTION COULD BE BETTER, BUT HE SEEMS ***HAPPY,*** AT LEAST.

BREAK ROOM

THAT SNIVELING MILKSOP? GOOD FOR HIM!

I THINK HE'S FORNICATING AT THIS VERY MOMENT!

UHH... SLAY!

SO, DOES ANYONE ELSE THINK IT WAS A MISTAKE TO GIVE THAT GUY A LITERAL MONKEY'S PAW? WE READ A STORY ABOUT THAT IN ENGLISH CLASS, AND IT WAS PRETTY OMINOUS.

DON'T SMITE ME, BUT I LOW-KEY AGREE WITH WENDY.

...***POSSIBLY.*** WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE THE ***CURSED WISHES?***

WORD.

OH, WENDY! IT'S ACTUALLY A CHIMP'S PAW, NOT A MONKEY'S PAW--VERY DIFFERENT.

THESE WISHES ***DON'T*** COME WITH IRONIC CONSEQUENCES!

BORED TO BE ALIVE

THAT IS, AS LONG AS HE KEEPS IT TO FIVE WISHES.

WE TOLD HIM THAT ***MULTIPLE*** TIMES. AND I ***ASSUME*** OUR MAX CAN COUNT, SINCE HE WORKS IN ***ACCOUNTING.***

A CLASSIC MONKEY'S PAW IS ***ACTUALLY*** A USED-UP CHIMP'S PAW! BUT YOU PROBABLY KNEW THAT, WENDY.

HELL'S BEST UNDERLING

Mrs. Coffee

I SPOKE WITH A VERY WISE HUMAN, A ***PRIEST*** IN FACT, WHO TOLD ME THAT WE NEED TO GIVE OUR CLIENTS "THE TOOLS TO HELP THEMSELVES."

THE CHIMP'S PAW IS A TOOL! QUITE A RARE AND SPLENDID ONE, AT THAT!

WELL, ***I'M*** CONVINCED!

THANKS, ZUZU.

I GUESS IF THE WISHES ***AREN'T*** CURSED...

ROSÉ

HOVER

CHK

OKAY, CREW, I THINK THAT'S ENOUGH GRIND FOR THE DAY! LET'S POP OPEN SOME ROSÉ, RELAX, AND WE CAN KEEP WATCHING ***30 ROCKS FROM THE SUN!***

cucurrucucú

CHECKS CASHED

BIFRONS & ZU

LIFE COACHING

The next day

FREE Life Coach and free pens!

RAT

OKAY! TIME TO CHECK IN ON THE LOVEBIRDS!

LAST NIGHT WAS AMAZING! YOU FILLED UP SO MANY DIAPERS!

IT WAS INCREDIBLE. ***YOU'RE*** INCREDIBLE.

UGH, I HATE THAT WE HAVE TO GO TO WORK! I WISH WE COULD JUST CUDDLE ALL DAY.

ME TOO! I WISH WORK WAS CANCELED.

"I WISH WORK WAS CANCELED"

WIPES

HOW MANY WISHES WAS THAT?

CRASH

rumblmblmbl...

QUAKE

AHHH

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE

HONNKK

WORK CORP

FRONS IS *NOT* GONNA LIKE THIS.

666

APPEAR

666

OH MY GOD! WAS THAT AN EARTHQUAKE?

MAX! DID YOU JUST MAKE A SIXTH WISH?!

BEEEPPP

!!

HEY, ZUZU.

YEAH, THAT WAS MY BAD.

BEEEPPP

ALERT EMERG ENCY OMG OMG AH H H

OH GOD...THERE'S BEEN A MASSIVE EARTHQUAKE...

heh

YOU HUMANS ARE SO UNFATHOMABLY *STUPID!* WHY ARE YOU *SMILING?*

MAX--THE QUAKE HIT OUR OFFICE TOWER THE WORST. THE WHOLE BUILDING...IT COLLAPSED.

I GUESS WORK IS CANCELED. YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO BED AND CUDDLE SOME MORE?

ARE YOU *JOKING?*

WHAT'S ***WRONG*** WITH YOU? THIS ISN'T YOU.

I'M ***FINALLY*** HAPPY. AND I ***LOVE*** YOU. NOTHING CAN CHANGE THAT.

I...I LOVE YOU TOO...

BUT I CAN'T BE WITH SOMEONE THIS HEARTLESS. PEOPLE MAY HAVE ***DIED.***

ALSO, WHY IS THERE A RANDOM CHILD IN YOUR APARTMENT?

...

HI...

I NEED TO MAKE SURE MY BUNNIES ARE OKAY. AND TAYLOR. SHE ALWAYS GOES IN TO WORK EARLY--

:SOB::

...THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF FINALLY FEELING FULFILLED. IT DOESN'T MATTER ***WHAT*** HAPPENS. I'M NOT AFRAID ANYMORE.

IT'S LIKE SOME MUSCLE THAT HAS BEEN TENSED IN MY CHEST ALL MY LIFE HAS FINALLY UNCLENCHED.

I'M ***FREE.***

SO, WHAT, YOU WISHED TO FEEL ***FULFILLED?***

YEP.

I PROBABLY ***KILLED*** PEOPLE RIGHT NOW WITH MY WISH.

AND THAT'S ***OKAY.***

BECAUSE I HAVE INTRINSIC SELF-WORTH NOW. HOW CRAZY IS THAT?

...AND I GAVE YOU ***SUCH*** GOOD ADVICE, TOO.

WE CLEARLY BROKE YOU. I SHOULD KILL YOU NOW.

Doo Doo Dooo

FINE.

MY SPEAKSTONE!

♫ Doo DOO Dooo ♫

HEY FRONS, I THINK WE NEED TO KILL OUR CLIENT--

ZUZU, CAN YOU COME BACK HERE?!

WE GOT HIT WITH SOME SORT OF SEISMIC EVENT, AND IT'S COMPLETE CHAOS, AND ALL MY MAGICAL ITEMS FELL OVER--!

I'M COMING, FRONS!

YOU'RE VERY LUCKY. I'LL KILL YOU LATER.

WHATEVER!

666

CHECKS CASHED

BIFRONS & ZUZU
LIFE COACHING LLC

wee ooo

SAD

Hail Satan

Hell's Kitchen

WORK CORP

Later That Afternoon™
ACTION NEWS

DEVASTATION IN SCEPTER CITY EARLIER TODAY, AS A MASSIVE EARTHQUAKE HIT THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT AT SEVEN THIRTY IN THE MORNING.

THE DEATH TOLL IS AT FIFTY-THREE ALREADY, WITH MORE EXPECTED AS OVERCROWDED HOSPITALS STRUGGLE TO COPE WITH AN OVERWHELMING INFLUX OF CASUALTIES.

WELP, I WENT BACK OVER TO MAX'S APARTMENT TO PUT HIM OUT OF HIS ***LACK*** OF MISERY, AND IT SEEMS LIKE HE'S LEFT TOWN. I GUESS HE DIDN'T WANT ME TO KILL HIM AFTER ALL.

KINDA FEELS LIKE WE CREATED A MONSTER.

A SAD DAY

NEWS

JUST ANOTHER FEATHER IN OUR CAPS AS LIFE COACHES, I SUPPOSE.

GRRR...

WE'VE KILLED FIFTY-THREE PEOPLE AND CAUSED THE WORST EARTHQUAKE SCEPTER CITY HAS SEEN IN RECORDED HISTORY.

AND, AS YOU SAY, CREATED A MONSTER OF CHIPPER INDIFFERENCE.

WELL, AT LEAST I KNOW IT'S NOT JUST ***ME*** THAT PROFANES THE LIFE OF EVERY HUMAN I TRY TO HELP.

I'M JUST GLAD THAT BRINGS YOU COMFORT, BOSS.

...BUT A LIGHT AMIDST ALL THE DARKNESS, OVER AT SAINT DYMPHNA'S, WHERE FATHER ANGELO AND SISTER NANCY ARE HELPING PROVIDE DISASTER RELIEF.

NEWS

WE'RE LOOKING FOR VOLUNTEERS, SHELF-STABLE FOOD DONATIONS, ANYTHING YOU THINK CAN PROVIDE COMFORT TO THOSE DISPLACED BY THIS EARTHQUAKE.

AND IF ***YOU*** NEED HELP IN ANY WAY, PLEASE COME DOWN. OUR DOORS ARE OPEN--EVEN IF YOU JUST NEED TO TALK, WE'RE HERE.

I MADE TUNA PUDDING! THERE'S A LOT LEFT.

THAT'S IT. WE'RE GOING DOWN THERE.

STAND!

YOINK

Chicken Goop for the Soulless

FINANCIA

FIN WIZ

blah blah blah community blah

...IF WE'VE CAUSED UNTOLD PAIN AND DESTRUCTION, THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS OFFER SOME REMUNERATION.

FLIP

NEWSPAPER QUAKE NE UP INSIDE

BLAS CICLES OLANI, ODZAMRAN!

FINANCIAL WIZARDRY

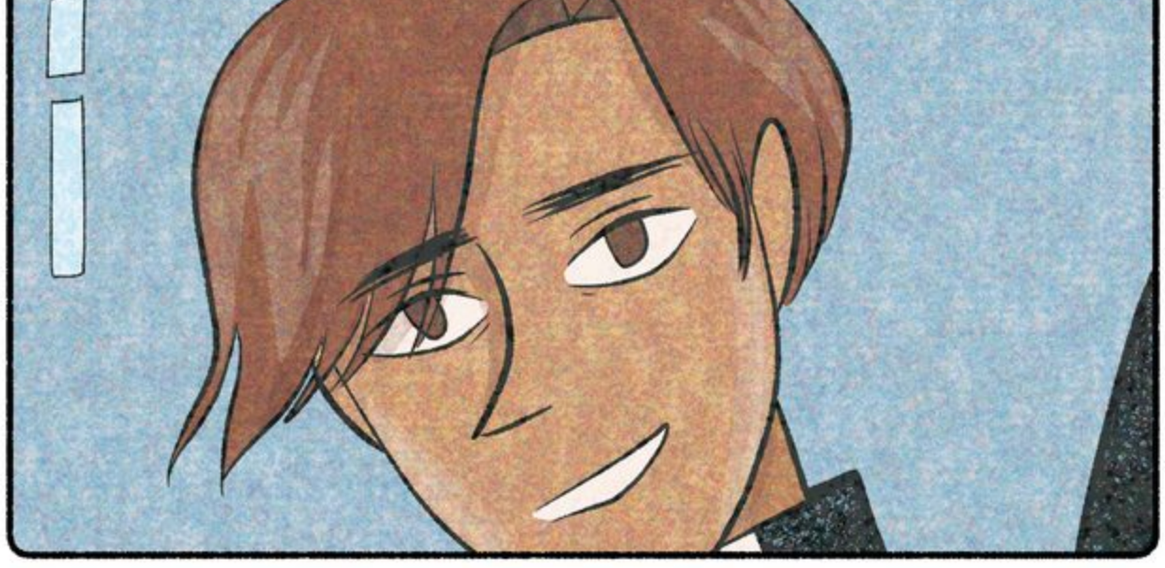
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL WANT THIS CREAMER? IT SAYS USE WITHIN SEVEN DAYS OF OPENING--IS THAT A HARD AND FAST RULE?

I HAD SOME YESTERDAY AND IT SEEMED FINE.

MUTTER MUTTER

I HAVE TO GIVE THAT ***PRIEST*** A PIECE OF MY MIND. IT WAS HIS ADVICE THAT LED US DOWN THIS PATH.

HMPH



EUGH. PUBLIC TRANSIT REALLY *IS* TORTURE. WE INVENTED THAT, YOU KNOW.
SCEPTER CITY BUS
"Life's not fare"
HAULY MOVER OF GOD
DONATE
DONATIONS
HELLO! DO YOU NEED ANY HELP--
OH, IT'S YOU!
YES, I NEED HELP RELIEVING MY BACK OF THE BURDEN OF THIS ENORMOUS BAG OF MONEY. FOR THE RELIEF FUND.
IT'S FROM ALL OF US AT B&Z LIFE COACHING.
PLOP!
!
THIS IS INCREDIBLY GENEROUS.
SIGN OF THE CROSS
HOW ARE YOU? WERE YOU AFFECTED BY THE EARTHQUAKE?
SOME ITEMS OF MINE FELL FROM THEIR SHELVES. BUT BEYOND THAT, ONLY EMOTIONALLY AFFECTED.
A DEEP SENSE OF MALAISE HAS RISEN FROM THE EARTH'S CORE TO INFECT MY SPIRITS.
AND I THINK YOU'RE PARTLY TO BLAME.
OH, REALLY? WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO SOMEWHERE PRIVATE AND TALK ABOUT IT?
UM, YES, I WOULDN'T MIND THAT.

YOU TWO HELP OUT OR SOMETHING. MAYBE PLAY WITH THOSE CHILDREN.

NO!

DONATIONS

WHEEE!

HAULY MOVER OF GOD

YOU CAN... LOAD BOXES OF CANNED GOODS INTO THE TRUCK FOR OUR SECONDARY SHELTER.

ANYTHING BUT THE CHILDREN.

I'VE NEVER REALLY PLAYED WITH OTHER KIDS.

WHY START NOW? LET'S GET RIPPED INSTEAD!

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, TO BE QUITE HONEST. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU.

YOU... HAVE?!

DON'T LET SISTER NANCY SEE ME SMOKING. BUT YES.

YOUR QUESTIONS HAVE HAUNTED ME. AND I DIDN'T EVEN GET YOUR NAME.

WELL, I'M FRONS OF B&Z LIFE COACHING. HERE, HAVE A FREE PEN.

NICE TO FINALLY OFFICIALLY MEET... FRONS.

BUT FIRST, WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED TO TELL ME?

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I SAID THIS EARTHQUAKE WAS MY FAULT?

I'D SAY YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR. THIS WAS AN ACT OF GOD.

WHAT IF IT WAS A PUNISHMENT?

FOR YOU? WHEN ALL THAT HAPPENED WAS THAT SOME OF YOUR STUFF FELL OVER?

GOD'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO DOES THINGS, YOU KNOW. SO DOES THE DEVIL.

WITH MY PRIESTLY WISDOM, I ABSOLVE YOU.

heh heh

SO, WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TELL ME?

YOU ASKED ME ONCE IF FALLEN ANGELS COULD BE REDEEMED.

I FOUND SOMETHING.

AN OLD THEOLOGIAN WHO THOUGHT THEY ***COULD*** BE, EVENTUALLY, THROUGH A UNIVERSAL RECONCILIATION CALLED ***APOKATASTASIS.***

THE DOCTRINE WAS CONDEMNED AS HERESY FOR CENTURIES...BUT THE CONCEPT OF APOKATASTASIS IS IN THE BIBLE ITSELF.

THIS HERETIC, ORIGEN, THOUGHT HELL WAS A REFINING FIRE, A SORT OF SOUL REHAB, WHERE EVENTUALLY SOULS WOULD BE STRIPPED OF THEIR IMPURITIES AND RETURNED TO HEAVEN.

HAH. SOULS DON'T LEAVE HELL.

(except Elaine)

AND YET. IMAGINE IF SOULS SHATTERED AND THEIR WORST BITS COULD BE TURNED INTO A BEING OF PURE CORRUPTION--

LIKE THE ANTICHRIST?

YES! ***EXACTLY!*** I ***KNEW*** IT WAS A GOOD IDEA. BUT THEN, THE OTHER PIECES...

WOULD BE PURIFIED OF EVIL. READY FOR UNIVERSAL RESTORATION.

WHAT AN IDEA! YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT A WRITER?

I MEAN, I'VE WRITTEN SOME TEXTBOOKS...

(cursed textbooks...)

where is he?

LOOK, ANGELO, I'VE TRIED TO HELP SOME PEOPLE, AND EVERY TIME I DO, IT NEVER TURNS OUT RIGHT. WHAT'S THE SECRET?

MOST TIMES WHEN I GIVE ADVICE, PEOPLE JUST NOD THEIR HEADS AND CONTINUE DOING WHAT THEY WANT TO DO. ALL I CAN DO IS LISTEN AND OFFER COMPASSION.

IF YOU'RE ONLY CHASING THE BIG WINS, OTHER PEOPLE WILL CONTINUALLY DISAPPOINT YOU. WE'RE IMPERFECT BEINGS. BUT SMALL WINS CAN STILL BE MEANINGFUL. PLUS, THEY'RE EASIER.

YOU'RE REALLY WISE, YOU KNOW THAT?

SMILE

FATHER, A WORD?

I SHOULD GO. THANKS FOR YOUR TIME, FATHER ANGELO.

STUB STUB

FATHER, YOU MUST STEER CLEAR OF THAT ONE. DID YOU NOT NOTICE THE ROT WITHIN HIM? THE PUTRESCENCE OF HIS SOUL?

ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR VISIONS, SISTER NANCY?

HE HAS A BLACKNESS ABOUT HIM, FATHER.

...OKAY, NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING RACIST AGAIN.

LIFE'S NOT FARE™

24601

BUS

SO, DID YOU CHEW OUT FATHER ANGELO FOR HIS BAD ADVICE?

NO. I THINK I FORGOT TO BE MAD AT HIM.

UM, AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO THOUGHT SISTER NANCY WAS KIND OF A...

CLOWN BUTTS

...BITCH?

YES! *THANK* YOU.

WENDY ASKLEPIOS? AND YOU TWO, I ASSUME, ARE...BIFRONS AND ZUZU? INTERESTING NAMES.

BIFRONS & ZUZU
LIFE COACHING LLC

24601
BUS
SCEPTER CITY TA

CAUTION

I'M DETECTIVE ARIEL CROSS. I NEED TO SPEAK WITH ALL THREE OF YOU REGARDING THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE ASKLEPIOS FAMILY.

SCPD
HOMICIDE

CAN I COME IN?

PANIC

YES, COME IN. OH, THEY'RE MISSING? WOW.

WHERE DID THEY GO?

INNOCENT

OH, SORRY, WE DON'T HAVE A BATHROOM--

BABBLE

WE HAVE A BATHROOM, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

Ha Ha Ha

You jokester...

(hide)

heh heh

DETECTIVE CROSS, DO YOU NEED TO... PISS?

UM, NO, I'M GOOD.

WENDY, CAN YOU TELL ME--

IFRONS & ZUZ
IFE COACHING LLC

WOOOO

MAMMON!

AAAHHH!!!

JUMP!

OH SHIT.

WHAT THE *FUCK?!*

Heyyy...

WAVE

ON SALE MAY 6, 2026!

Frons and Zuzu are brought back to Hell to receive retribution for their actions on earth, but things don't go quite as expected. In this series finale, Frons has a decision of biblical proportions to make . . . one that will affect not only himself and his team but also, perhaps, all of humanity.

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"